

Florence, Mass.

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June 7th 1878.

Dear Mr. Garrison, your kind &
sympathizing letter to my brother
came today & he requests me
to answer it for him, as he is
very busy. Your sympathy is
very grateful to us all & we
cannot thank you, & all our
other kind friends, enough for
all their sympathy & kindness.

In a moment of clearenes,
brother told father that you
had written & sent your
love. Father replied "I am glad to get it."
He ^{then} asked "how did he know
I was hurt?" (He does not know
what hurt him or how much
he is hurt & remembers nothing
about the accident & we don't
want him to be told at present)
He was told that Mr. Hunt had
written to you about it, for we

did not want him to know
the accident was so serious
as to be in the papers & that
you had seen it there.

Father replied "I am glad".
He is in a very critical
condition but we hope he
may possibly recover. The
doctors don't encourage us much
but let us hope a little. He
has had no fever yet &
seems to gain a little
each day. He had a quiet
night last night & has been
more comfortable today &
more like himself.

Uncle George is not here,
he probably did not receive
the telegram till he got a
letter giving hope.

Thanking you again for your
kind sympathy I am very truly yours

Ed. Bulleit.